

BOW VALLEY RESOURCE

Including Arrowwood, Milo, Queenstown, Shouldice and Mossleigh

Volume 5, No. 49

ARROWWOOD, ALTA., AUGUST 20, 1936

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Dance, Arrowwood School Auditorium Friday, August 28

A dance will be held in the Arrowwood School Auditorium on Friday, Aug. 28, under the auspices of the Arrowwood-Queenstown Junior Baseball Club, entrants from this section of the Province in the play-offs. One of the best Calgary orchestras, the "Calgarians", will provide real snappy music. This orchestra has what it takes to make any dance a success. Proceeds are to be used by the club to help pay expenses of travel, etc., during the series. Your support will be greatly appreciated by the boys, who hope to bring honors to this district.

Open Air Service and Picnic to be Held at River Sunday

The branch churches of the Prophetic Bible Institute of Langdon, Gleichen and Union Jack will hold a picnic and open air service at the river east of the Arrowwood Bridge on Sunday, August 23rd. The service will commence at 2:00 p.m. Special speakers will be present. Everybody welcome.

SHOOTING SEASON REGULATIONS

The National Parks Service of the Dept. of the Interior, Ottawa, has just issued the

regulations regarding Migratory Birds for the current year. A summary of the Regulations as they apply to Alberta follows:

Open Seasons

Both dates inclusive
Ducks, Geese, Coots, Rails.

In that part of Alberta lying north of the Clearwater and Athabaska Rivers from noon on September 1 to and including October 31.

In that part of Alberta lying south of the Clearwater and Athabaska Rivers; from noon on September 15 to and including November 14.

Wilson's or Jack-Snipe:

In that part of Alberta lying north of the Clearwater and Athabaska Rivers; from noon on September 1 to and including November 14.

In that part of Alberta lying south of the Clearwater and Athabaska Rivers; from noon on September 15 to and including November 14.

Closed Seasons

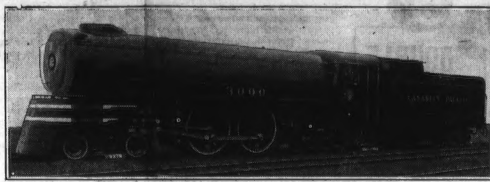
There is a closed season throughout the year on Elder Ducks, Wood Ducks, Swans, Cranes, Curlew, Willets, Godwits, Upland Plover, Black-bellied and Golden Plover, Greater and Lesser Yellow-Legs, Avocets, Dowitchers, Knots, Oyster-catchers, Phalaropes, Stilts, Surf-birds, Turnstones and all shore birds not provided with an open season in the above schedule.

There is a closed season throughout the year on the following non-game birds:

Auks, Auklets, Gulls, Fulmars, Gannets, Grebes, Guillemots.

(Continued on Page Four)

New Locomotives Poems in Steel



Canada's newest railway locomotives are poems in steel, graceful, light-weight, semi-streamlined, machines capable of 110 miles an hour. Radical departures in construction have been made in the Canadian Pacific Railway's five new "2600" engines, the first of which was taken over on Monday, July 27, at a brilliant ceremony which was broadcast on a nation-wide radio set-work through the facilities of the company's Communications Department, and which included addresses by Sir Edward Beatty, G.B.E., K.C., I.L.D., chairman and president, Canadian Pacific Railway; His Worship Mayor Camille Houde of Montreal; William C. Dickerman, president of the Montreal Locomotive Company, where the new locomotive was built; and J. N. Burke, Canadian Pacific veteran.

The new Jubilee Locomotive, so named because they will go into operation in the jubilee year of the company's transcontinental passenger service, will pull a completely new type of train, lighter than the ordinary, semi-streamlined, and comfortable. The new coaches are under construction.

Arrowwood Business Men to Meet Tonight

A meeting of the Arrowwood business men will be held in the Locke Building this evening (Thursday), at 8 o'clock, to discuss the formation of a clearing house for Property Certificates. If successful the clearing house would be the logical place for any farmer or employer, when paying off his help, to get some Property Certificates in exchange for cash and so help to keep them circulating in the district by paying the help, either wholly or partially in Certificates.

Vacation Bible School

The Bible School is progressing splendidly, with a fine interest taken by all the town children. This far there has been an average attendance of forty.

The program will be given on Sunday morning immediately following Sunday School. All parents and friends are invited. Please be prompt. There will also be an exhibit of work done during Bible School.

Queenstown Loses Two Close Baseball Games to Brooks

Queenstown dropped the first two play-off games in the semi-final round of the Alberta Inter-mediate series in Brooks on Sunday. The scores were 13-11 and 2-1. The first game would have been won handily except for a flock of errors by Queenstown in the field. No less than ten misplays were charged the Queenstown team in this game while Brooks made two errors. Al Crellin pitched this game and was opposed in the box by Ray Rasmussen, who was replaced in the seventh inning when he developed wildness, by Jenkins. In spite of misplays Queenstown felt they should have won but for two umpire decisions, both of which occasioned much protest. In the fourth inning with one run in and Elmer Thompson racing for home, Ordie Lahd hit a roller over the first base line that was not fielded until it lay on top of the first base sack. The umpire ruled this a foul ball and Ordie was afterwards thrown out for the third out. In the 8th inning with one on base, Roy Sharpe was called out at first on a play that was protested vigorously. In the first inning also, Sharpe was called out on a play at third base, but declared he was never touched by the fielder. The Queenstown boys were somewhat disgruntled by a series of decisions which they felt were unjustified.

The second game was a splendid exhibition of baseball. Jim Rubbelke, pitching for Queenstown, and Bichel, for Brooks, each allowed 4 hits. Infield errors again proved Queenstown's undoing when Brooks scored twice on a single hit in the third inning. Queenstown pushed a run over in the 1st inning when Mallett and Crellin hit safely. Rubbelke and Wood got two baggers in this game, the only extra base hits.

In the last game, Stull hit a 3 bagger and a 2 bagger. Rubbelke for Queenstown and Bichel, Burrows and Connors for Brooks, hit 2 baggers.

CLIFFORD MANN

Harness, Shoes and Binder Canvas repaired.

Work Done Neatly and Promptly, at a reasonable price. One block east and one block north of Red and White Store

Reduction in Car License Urged By Motor Club

Action by the Provincial Government to make 1936 motor car licenses good until April 1, 1937, will be urged by the Alberta Motor Association. Under legislation passed at the last session of the Alberta legislature, the next license year will commence on April 1 and not January 1, as in past years. As there is a period of three months between the association contends that the province should not impose a license charge for that time, which would mean that the 1936 licenses would hold good until April 1 next. Having urged for many years that the license year should open on April 1 the motor organization feels that there will be increased gasoline tax and other revenue to the province in the three month period following January 1, which would offset to a large extent any loss from license. Making still another bid in the interests of motorists the association also is urging the government to reduce the license fees on cars with increased wheel base. A special committee is to place the case for the motor organization before the provincial authorities. It has been contended frequently that the license scale works unfairly on the car with the larger wheel base, and is due for a revision downward.

Father Witnesses Trochu Boy Killed As Horse Stumbles

Leo Meehan, aged 19, was killed almost instantly when his horse stumbled and rolled on him on his father's farm just south of Trochu about noon on Monday. His horse stumbled in a badger hole and rolled over on top of him, crushing one side of his face and breaking his neck.

His father, Joseph Meehan, was only a few yards distant and witnessed the accident, the lad breathing his last just as his father reached his side.

Funeral services were held from the St. Ann's Roman Catholic Church at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning. Rev. Father Burke conducted the services. Leo was quite well known in the Buffalo Hills District. Among those attending the funeral were Mrs. M. McNeely, Mr. F. McNeely and Percy.

Found—Key for a Yale Lock. Apply Resource Office.

214 Register At Arrowwood

Registration of those supporting the Social Credit Government was completed on Saturday last, when some 214 persons pledged their support to the present administration of Alberta. This coming almost on the anniversary of the last provincial election, must be proof that the citizens of this Province are satisfied that everything within the power of man is being done to alleviate the suffering humanity of this province.

We know against what odds the Premier and Cabinet have accomplished the progressive legislation passed in less than one year of office. They are still forging onward, and with the same support that has been accorded them here, all over the province, should instill confidence enough in them to reach their ultimate objective; viz. Food, Clothing and Shelter.

Require Permit To Burn Straw

Edmonton, Aug. 17. — The Alberta Government has passed an Order-in-Council that no straw stacks may be burned without a permit from Royal Canadian Mounted Police or some government authority, Hon. W. N. Chant provincial Minister of Agriculture, warned here Saturday.

United Church Notes

Faithfulness was to Jesus the indispensable condition of favour with God and promotion in His Kingdom. In much of His teachings He takes great pains to make this emphatic so that no one will be able to miss the point. To this end He two parables, one about "The Talents" and the other about "The Pounds." These are not different versions of one parable but two stories illustrating one great truth. The study on Sunday will show the relationship between the two and bring out the central message of each.

FALL TRAVEL BARGAINS to PACIFIC COAST

VANCOUVER - VICTORIA
and points Nelson, Golden and West

Sept. 4 to 12

CHOICE OF TRAVEL
IN COACHES - TOURIST
or STANDARD SLEEPERS
Fares slightly higher for Tourist or Standard Sleepers in addition to usual berth charges

Return Limit 21 Days
in addition to date of sale
STOPOVERS ALLOWED at
Banff, Nelson and West

For Fare, Train Service, etc. Apply
Ticket Agent

CANADIAN
PACIFIC

LOYALTY in the pinches



WHEN the land is flowing with milk and honey, it is easy to have a host of friends. But when evil days come and the winds of controversy sweep blindingly over the land, the chaff is scattered and only the real kernels of friendship are left. Friends may argue with you. They may laugh at you or tell you what they think of you, but they are there when you need them, ready with a helping hand when the going is rough. They are loyal.

It is heartening to discover that loyalty is not the scattered virtue of a few but a widespread deep-rooted growth springing from the very hearts of the people. It has been a continual source of strength to us to find our readers staunchly with us through good years and bad, come fine weather or foul. They may disagree with us sometimes, they may question our opinions, they may on occasion burn our ears with scathing comments, but still they are our readers and our friends.

They know that we are as stoutly for Alberta and the common good as they are. They know that even if they disagree with our editorials, they will always find the whole unbiased truth in our news columns, the reports exactly as we receive them from reliable sources, accurate and uncolored.

We acknowledge with grateful appreciation the confidence that our readers have reposed in us and here renew our pledge to keep faith in continuing to give them a free untrammelled news service. Truth must prevail—and the independent newspapers of Southern Alberta will follow it courageously wherever it is found.

Southern
Alberta's
Leading
Daily.

The Calgary Herald

OVER 50 YEARS OF SERVICE

Every 10c Packet of **WILSON'S FLY PADS** WILL KILL MORE FLIES THAN SEVERAL DROPS WORTH OF ANY OTHER KILLER

10c WHY PAY MORE

Best of all fly killers. Clean, quick, sure, cheap. Ask your drugist, Grocer or General Store.

THE WILSON FLY PAD CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

You Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —
GEORGIA GRAIG

CHAPTER III—Continued

She watched her father dash, day by day. The physician who had known Ellison all his life, who had brought Starr into the world, who plainly baffled. There was nothing obviously wrong with Professor Ellison. Weakness, caused by exposure in the desert, the doctor called it tentatively.

It was after the funeral that Starr remembered how keenly the doctor had eyed her.

"You don't look any too well yourself, Starr, my dear," he had told her, concernfully. "You're not as shadow. Better let me prescribe something for you."

"No! No! Starr wheeled around in a panic.

"But what did he mean? Did he think she was ill? Crazy thoughts raced through her mind.

"Then and thy children—"

"John Leasing's words—'It's got me, Ellison.' I'll get you, too—and Starr."

She cried defiantly to herself: "No. It shall not get me! I won't let it! I'll fight!"

But it's pretty hard to fight when you're alone in the world, when you've been reared with the idea that you'll always have money, and suddenly there is none. When you can't get work, and a deadly weariness drags at your very limbs. Starr knew. She had tried—so long. She had come away from the New England home town. No one should ever know how badly everything had really gone. Her chance to make her way alone would, she was sure, be better in New York, where no one knew her, where she could really get out and fight. It hadn't worked out that way. There was no work here, either. No hope.

It was a strange whim which finally had sent Starr Ellison that morning to the New York specialist who knew nothing about her, or who she was; nothing of her history. It was well, she had argued, to see another doctor.

And so he had looked at her, pounced her here and there, did all the usual things which she knew so well, that she scarcely comprehended. But that one sentence of his had registered indelibly.

"You might as well know the worst. You won't live another six months."

Subconsciously she had been waiting to hear just that.

The curse of Tut-An-Ah had caught up with her.

Somebody was gently shaking her on the arm. Starr, she realized that she was still staring like one hypnotized at the sea-relied on the beach, which was so frightfully like the mummy face of Ama-Su. Even before she glanced up to see who was disturbing her, she realized it a flash that at least no longer would be afraid of things Egyptian. She had stared them down—deadly and their curses. They knew now she was not afraid. She would see it through gallantly.

Her upturned gaze showed a uniformed man who was muttering down at her.

"Got to close up now, Miss," he said. "Reckon you'll have to come out of Egypt."

Starr leaped to her feet.

"Oh, I'm sorry! I hadn't realized—I didn't know!"

Starr leaped to her feet.

The attendant laughed indulgently. "Oh, that's all right, Miss. We're used to that. Lots o' folks come in here and get clean wrapped up in things they're Clotopas or some such, and we get to rouse 'em up. It's a right interestin' place, Egypt, isn't it?"

Starr smiled at him mechanically, but she did not answer his question as she moved away, nodding her head. If he only knew! If he only knew!

CHAPTER IV.

Never again would Starr Ellison be afraid of Egypt or the relictary things of the ancient Pharaohs. She might resist, might refuse placidly to accept the doom of their curse upon her father's house and upon herself, but during that hour spent in the Museum she had fumed her head to their gods and priestesses, and would go out to meet them with head held high. The damage was done now. They could do no more.

Walking through the Park the dusk of the dying day, the thought of poetic justice was in her mind. For the first time since that terrible trip to the land of the Pharaohs she gloried in the thought of her own physical beauty that resembled that of the priestesses. If the time came, she meant to turn that to account.

Then she laughed. With no touch of morbidness in the silver rippling of the time ever came! And her with six months—

Tired after day's exertions and the strong emotions she had felt in the Metropolitan, Starr sank down on a bench sheltered by some cluster of shrubbery, touched to pink and oranges and russet by the oncoming fire of winter. She must have slept, she thought, when she came to the night had come. Electric lights flickered along the driveways and the tall buildings beyond the Park, their tops hidden by night mists and crowned with the city's jeweled twinkling. Starr looked up at the tall buildings south of the Park, where a moon, a moon in an alien sky above a modern city, but it must have been just such a moon as had given birth to Isis. The limbs of the trees from which the leaves had already fallen stood out against the sky as if carved of ebony. The Park was a place of purple shadows.

The muted notes of a low-voiced automobile street sounded east, like the plaintive notes of a reed pipe creeping up from an Egyptian river, and Starr knew that the life and wit was the more distinct throbbing of a darabukkeh. The walls of the tall buildings beyond the Park walls, framed in the twinkling lights, were dazzling white—white as the walls of houses she remembered all too well, and the sounds of the eternal desert. Almost she could imagine giant boulders trailing down from immense heights.

Again Starr Ellison laughed and marched herself straight for the Park entrance. This Egyptian business was getting to be an obsession to her—a different kind since this afternoon's private scene. She was seeing that everywhere.

"It won't do!" she told herself firmly. "You're getting light-headed, and you're what? You, who just a little while ago was having mental hysterics admiring a steak in a cafe window?"

Plainly enough food was indicated, but where should she go? She had quite forgotten, in the stress of other thoughts, the night of the man who had driven her to the refuge of the Museum. Just as well. She would never see him again, of course. But there still was the yearning for life that would not be denied as she swung out of the Park and headed for the first street she saw. Her mind was made up. For once she meant to go some place where there was music—life!—and for just a few minutes of her life.

Where, was a question, but surely she had enough to pay for one person's dinner and to get on in New York this night and every night. The sick collection of faded bills might be missing afterward, but what did that matter? That was what she had to pay Mr. Maloney, anyway. She had to go somewhere.

She never had any slightest idea what led her to the La Luna cafe. She had never heard of it; did not know it from a hundred or more other such night life spots in the city. In fact in all her life she had never known of any night-life spots where those who had briefly glimpsed in Egypt. Perhaps what determined her choice was the tall doorman who was a tarbush.

It was early and there was sign of that turbulent joy of which she had heard when a waiter led her to a side table where she sat in state on a red-morocco-covered bench. There were a few people at the tables none of them eating, but all with drinks before them.

A gaily uniformed orchestra was

Don't GAMBLE with MUSTARD!

The cost of the mustard in any recipe is so small, why take chances by using anything but the best! When you use KEEN'S D.S.F. MUSTARD you know you are getting ALL pure mustard—made of flavour and zest.

Made from seed grown in the fens of England. Shells or husks are removed and only the pure mustard part of the seed is used. Superior grinding grinds out the full mustard flavour.

In original tins for as little as 10¢

KEEN'S D.S.F. Mustard

COLMAN-KEEN (CANADA) LIMITED,
1000 Avenue Street, Montreal, P.Q.

playing sporadically, and couples danced about the small floor. But as Starr sat alone, sipping her cocktail, all her ardor at buying a bit of life for herself for a dollar and a half was dampened. It began to look drab to her. She didn't like the people around her either—bored, unpleasant-looking men, and plenty of blatant women from whose overheard scraps of conversation she could make out that they were not happy. It was not for Elizabethan English. It was not working out at all. The dollar and so forth was going for an indifferent cocktail or so. And she wasn't getting a thrill at all.

She sighed. Well, it was all of dollars. You couldn't force Fate, one way or another. With less than five dollars you couldn't even get intoxicated enough to forget you had only six months to live and the whole sort of thing was life, the best you could say for it that it was synthetic.

Desperately she was trying to make up her mind that she would leave this place, hunt up some other where racketeers went. If she could find such a place—there might be living life in the raw, but at least one was told, they lived it. Anything, anything! would be better than this remembering—When—

The door opened, bringing in a blast of sharpened night air and the wisp of fog that were beginning to gather, retreating the gorgeous night's promise of beautiful weather. It must be starting to rain, too, for the man who came in was shaking his hat from his hat as he handed it to the check girl, glancing around at the place as though he knew it, but with a shrug of resignation which spoke of any port in a storm.

Then Starr saw his face as he started across the room. He was a man who knew his way around. He saw her, too, a moment later, and the surprised smile turned into a grin. How was Starr to know the quick thoughts that were behind the grin as Michael Fairbourne's face? It looked as if he were glad to see her.

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a cab in sight. "May I sit down?"

Starr moved over, saying nothing, but feeling the two bright spots of color that must be brightening her cheeks. The man said: "Maybe they're right when they say there's Fate in the lives of men and women."

Starr nodded. "Three Fates. You can't pick and choose."

"You'd hardly expect it—here." Then he laughed. "But I'd forgotten you got pretty mad today when I made a little crack about Egypt. I know about the gods as well as the Fates."

"La ila ila Allah!" said Starr softly. How could she ever once have sworn to forget everything Egyptian—the Arabs, their sayings, their Allah! all?

"The gods' eyes widened and he stared at her.

(To Be Continued)

Space For Rent

Upper Floors of New York Sky-scraper Unleased

As almost everybody knows, the Empire State Building is unleased above the 40th floor, except for the Radio-Room office on the 80th floor for heretofore for the NBC television studios on the 85th floor. On each of the unleased floors, most of which are bare and without partitions, twenty-four 40-watt bulbs are kept burning at night as long as the tower is lighted. The idea is to keep the tower from looking as if it were just floating. With the first 40 floors being fairly well lighted by the women and related office workers, the whole effect of the side is imposing and probably worth the expense; somebody who wanted a way or another to get a place in "What a fine building!" and rent some space in it.

Individually, if this somebody, who would rent him would be one above the 40th floor, the smallest amount of space the management would rent him would be 400 sq. ft. As things are now, the express elevators marked "41-45," "46-50," and so on aren't in use, and it would be financially worth while to operate them unless they were to serve at least four floors. At the moment, nobody seems to want any floors. Once every night watchmen stomp downstairs through the deserted hallways, and the only sound is the punching time clocks. The only thing they have ever found out of the ordinary was a party of three small boys trying to sneak up to the observation tower. Now and again, in stormy weather, hawks and pigeons fly over the lighted windows and fall dead on the setbacks outside. Nothing else has ever happened there—The New Yorker.

Find Plane Wreckage

Year Old Mystery Is Solved In Woodbury

A pile of charred bones under a broken airplane told a wordless story of the fate of Pilot Arthur to see the wreckage of a plane at Lake Dawson, Y.T., a year ago for a 500-mile flight to Fairbanks.

High on the side of a barren 5,000-foot mountain, 115 miles east of Fairbanks, a prospector found the tragic solution of the 12-month-old mystery, and flew to Fairbanks with the news.

John Hajdukovich, the prospector, said the plane evidently crashed into the mountainside and burned.

Hines' passengers were Mr. and Mrs. John Lenz, Fairbanks newlyweds, and Alon Nordale, a court clerk.

Same Old Trouble

Albion, a Lincoln was one day walking along the sidewalk in Springfield, leading two of his sons, one by each hand. Both were crying at the tears of their father. When asked Mr. Lincoln what was the matter, He promptly replied, "Just the same old trouble with me."

Revised Version

Mary had a little mule, It followed her to school, The teacher said, "You fool! Went up behind the mule, And hit him with a rule There wasn't any school."

Wooden tableware is used by polar explorers. Metal cutlery would stick to their lips in the sub-zero temperatures.

About seven gallons of water are required by a cow that gives 10 pounds of milk daily.



That's why you'll particularly enjoy Christie's light, airy, Baby Biscuits. Christie's Biscuits are famous for their maintained purity and freshness.

Christie's Biscuits

"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

Girl Making Long Trip

Going To England From South Africa On Motor-Cycle

A London girl typist, who has been in South Africa for 2½ years, Miss H. Engel, is making an early start to see the coronation of King Edward VIII.

Accompanied by F. Buid, a mechanic and watchmaker of Durban, she left Durban recently in a motorcycle and sidcar to ride to London.

They are making their way right through Africa to Cairo, and even before they reached Johannesburg they had had some setbacks. A broken piston kept them in the Orange Free State for ten days, and later the sidcar chassis was damaged, delaying them another four days. Later on they risk meeting lions!

From Cairo they will make their way through Asia Minor to Constantinople, where their route is by way of Smyrna, Belgrade, Zagreb, Venice, Milan, Switzerland and France to the English Channel.

This will be the first time that Mr. Buid has left his native Durban.

Has A Hard Time

Preacher Is Criticized No Matter What He Does

A preacher has a hard time. If his hair is white he is too old. If he is a young man he hasn't had any hair.

If he has ten children, he has too many. If he has none, he should have and isn't showing a good example. If his wife sings in the choir, she is presuming.

If a preacher reads his notes he is a bore. If he speaks extemporaneously he isn't deep enough. If he stays home to study, he doesn't mix with the people. If he is seen around on the streets, he ought to be home getting up a good sermon.

If he calls at the home of the poor he is playing to the grandstand. If he calls at the home of the rich, he is an aristocrat.

Whatever he does someone could have told him how to do it better. Next to being an editor or a school teacher, it is an awful life!—Strathroy Age-Dispatch.

Has Had Great Success

Polish Peasant Uses Certain Chemicals To Produce Hair

The claim that he can cause rain to fall at will is made by a peasant at the Polish village of Gnutkow. Every demonstration of his method has so far proved successful. The peasant, Wladyslaw Skierska, uses certain chemical substances for his tests. At one demonstration in the presence of newspaper correspondents he produced a number of bottles and jars containing these substances. He uncorked them and poured the contents on the ground. A few hours later clouds appeared and heavy rain poured over a considerable area. The inventor refuses to disclose the nature of his mysterious chemicals. But he declares he is willing to repeat his experiments at any time in the presence of meteorological experts.

The purchaser of an old violin found a 200 in paper money hidden inside the instrument. Those are the kinds of notes anyone would be glad to get out of a violin.

The best buy in cigarette tobaccos

Buckingham

Editor of the Brandon Sun boasts how well he did with his vegetable garden this year. He had it for dinner one Sunday.

OF COURSE, YOU LIKE YOUR BISCUITS FRESH

That's why you'll particularly enjoy Christie's light, airy, Baby Biscuits. Christie's Biscuits are famous for their maintained purity and freshness.

Christie's Biscuits

"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

Little Helps For This Week

Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth, with his neighbor, for we are members one of another. Ephesians 4:25.

In conversation be sincere. Keep conscience as the nontheft. Think how all-seeing God thy ways. And all thy secret thoughts survey.

The essence of lying is in deception, not in words. A lie may be told by silence, by the accent on a syllable, by a glance that attaches a peculiar significance to a sentence, and all these kinds of lies are worse and more base by many degrees than a lie plainly uttered. The habit of blinded conscience is so far sunk as that which comforts itself by having deceived because the deception was a gesture or silence instead of utterance. He that is in the habit of being deceptive in trifles will try in vain to be true in matters of importance, for truth is a thing of habit rather than will. You cannot in any case say a candid and single effort will be true if the habit of your life has been insincerity.

Not All Superstition

India Has Good Reason To Regard Cow As Sacred

If the cow is a sacred animal in India, it is for a reason more profound than popular superstition. What is sometimes superficially regarded as an idle fancy of the masses is found on examination to have a basis in fact. The legend of the cow belongs to this order. People in Ceylon who have neglected the care of their herds are sternly reminded of their remissness during the malaria epidemic. The disease took a severe toll because the masses held the attitude to resist malaria. They were deficient in those properties which milk foods in particular provide. No wonder the Hindus hold the cow in veneration as the life-giver. By milk and ghee and other products she sustains the consumer in a way in which no substitute can. Times of Ceylon, Colombo.

New For Russia

Newspapers Are Now Carrying Advertisements, Which Means Prosperity

Something new in Russian newspapers. Advertisements. Two of the six pages of those Russian papers are now given up to advertising. Things to eat, to wear, to improve the complexion. That is good for Russia. Advertising means prosperity. It means that people are making money from life with the prospect of getting more. Once the Russians wondered if they would eat. Now they are beginning to ask what they will eat.—London Sunday Express.

Latest statistics show the existence in Canada of 690 farmers' cooperative associations actively engaged in business, with 2,533 branch establishments and a shareholders' membership of 345,000.

Editor of the Brandon Sun boasts how well he did with his vegetable garden this year. He had it for dinner one Sunday.



GET THROUGH

.. slippery mud
deep snow

The new Goodyear Lug Tire for trucks (above) bites into soft going with a caterpillar action—gives traction forward and backward—cleans itself automatically—pulls you through. Yet it is fast, smooth and quiet on pavements. The tread is tough and long wearing.

The new Goodyear Suddled Tire (left) is designed for cars that must face the mud-holes of unpaved roads, the hazards of cross-field driving, and deep winter snowdrifts. Come in and see this tire. Tried and proven on gunbo roads and through deep snow. It is the same low price as the Goodyear All-Weather Tread.

GOOD YEAR

TRAIN SCHEDULE AT GLEICHEN

FROM WEST

No. 2—8.40 a.m.
No. 4—9.57 p.m.
No. 14—10.23 p.m. Does not stop

FROM EAST

No. 1—8.15 p.m.
No. 3—5.55 a.m.
No. 13—5.19 a.m. Does not stop.

E. D. ARCHAMBAULT

Barber - Arrowwood

Patronize Home Industry and Keep the Money in Our Own Town

Arrowwood Barber Shop

It is better to have insurance and not need it than to need it and not have it. See Omer Larsen

Arrowwood United Church

Rev. J. N. Wilkinson, Minister

11.45 a.m. Morning Worship

Topic:

"Fidelity in Service."

Church of the Brethren

10.30 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.30 a.m.—Morning Worship.
8.00 p.m.—Evening Service.

Clocks, Watches, Spectacles, Sewing Machines, Typewriters and Gramophones

Cleaned and Repaired by an Expert workman with 40 years' experience in Factories, Etc.

If you are contemplating the purchase of a new watch see us before doing so.

A. ANDERSON

Jewelry Arrowwood

ARROWWOOD ITEMS

Watch next week's Resource for bargains in school supplies at R. E. Jacques' Drug Store.

Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Liosinger and family were visitors to Carstairs last week-end.

Mrs. Rainville is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. Melnely of the Buffalo Hill district.

Mrs. R. Leonard has as her guests, her mother, Mrs. R. Mitchell and sister, Miss A. Mitchell, of Vulcan.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Robert Bell has improved in health sufficiently to be around again.

Mr. W. S. Benjamin left on Wednesday morning for Patricia, where he will spend a month or six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Mulberry have moved into the house recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. M. Bowman.

Miss Louise Thorne, R.N., returned to Calgary Saturday after visiting for a few days with Miss Verna Ingraham.

Michael Parr, who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Archambault for the past two weeks returned to Calgary on Monday.

The Arrowwood Ladies' Social Credit Group will hold its regular monthly meeting in the Locke Building at 2.30 p.m. on Wednesday, August 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Bowman, and Mrs. E. C. Bowman and son Gaylen, left on Wednesday for Washington, U.S.A.

The Arrowwood-Queenstown Junior Baseball Club is sponsoring a dance to be held in the Arrowwood School Auditorium on Friday, Aug. 28th. Music by 'The Calgarians.'

Queenstown and Brooks play a double-header in Queenstown on Sunday, Aug. 23. These are the final games of this series, so if you wish to see high calibre baseball, you are advised to be one hand.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ingraham left Tuesday for Calgary, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson, who is returning to San Francisco and Miss Verna Ingraham, R.N., who has been convalescing during the past six weeks. On her return Miss Ingraham will be supervising in the Holy Cross Hospital for three weeks after which she will be engaged in private nursing.

Game Regulations

(Continued from page 1)

mots, Gulls, Herons, Jaegers, Loons, Murres, Petrels, Puffins, Sherwaters and Terns; and there is a closed season throughout the year on the following insectivorous birds: Bobolinks, Galtbirds, Chickadees, Cuckoos, Flickers, Flycatchers, Grosbeaks, Hummingbirds, Kinglets, Martins, Meadowlarks, Night-hawks or bull-bats, Nuthatches, Orioles, Robins, Shrikes, Swallows, Swifts, Tanagers, Titmice, Thrushes, Vireos, Warblers, Waxwings, Whip-poor-wills, Woodpeckers and Wrens, and all other perching birds which feed entirely or chiefly on insects.

No person shall kill, hunt, capture, injure, take or molest any migratory game birds during the closed season; and no person shall sell, expose for sale, offer for sale, buy, trade or traffic in any migratory game bird at any time.

The taking of nests of migratory game, migratory insectivorous and migratory non game birds is prohibited.

The killing, hunting, capturing, taking or molesting of migratory insectivorous and migratory non-game birds, their nests or eggs is prohibited.

The possession of migratory game birds killed during the open season is allowed in Alberta until March 31 following open season.

Bag Limits

Ducks 12, Geese 5, Coots and Rails 25; Wilsons or Jack-snipe 25; and not more than 100 Ducks or more than 25 Geese in one season.

Guns, Appliances and Hunting Methods

The use of automatic (auto-loading), swivel or machine guns, or battery, or rifle, or any gun larger than number 10 gauge is prohibited, and the use of an aeroplane, power-boat, sail boat, live birds as decoys, night lights, and shooting from and horse-drawn or motor vehicle is forbidden. The hunting of any migratory game birds on areas baited with grain or artificial food is prohibited.

Bow Valley Resource

Independent

Advertising rates furnished on request.

NORMAN G. CARY, Publisher

LOOK AT THE PRICE

AS LOW AS

\$7.25

IT COSTS NO MORE TO GET

GOODRICH MILEAGE

Motorists! Imagine getting genuine Goodrich Commander Tires at the price of unknown "cheap" tires. We're proud to be able to offer you a tire of this high quality at such low prices. Come in today.

* Prices subject to change without notice.

Goodrich TIRES
"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"

WEST END GARAGE

R. J. Leonard
Arrowwood Alta.

PIONEER GRAIN COMPANY LIMITED

OPERATORS OF COUNTRY ELEVATORS
LICENSED & BONDED

DISCUSS YOUR GRAIN HANDLING & MARKETING PROBLEMS WITH OUR AGENT

George Hottle Arrowwood E. Hoyt Shoshone J. Taylor Shoshone R. W. Gihlert Minn.

FEDERAL GRAIN LIMITED

OPERATING TERMINAL ELEVATORS—FORT WILLIAM—PORT ARTHUR—VANCOUVER
423 COUNTRY ELEVATORS THROUGHOUT THE WEST
180 COAL SILES

Our Service and Facilities Guarantee Satisfaction

Let Us Supply You
With Your

Printing Requirements

Bow Valley Resource
Arrowwood

The WAGIN' TUNG

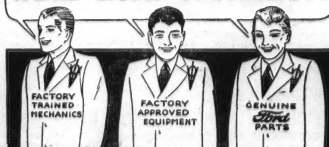
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WE KNOW WHAT YOUR FORD NEEDS

* Your Ford needs one of our FREE Specialized Spring Check-Ups. Without charge or obligation, we will step down your generator charging rate, flush your radiator, check your hose connections, battery and engine and suggest any necessary adjustments.

If you decide to have any repair or tune-up work done, we will do it at Special Spring Rates. And remember—our mechanics are Ford Specialists, trained by Ford Factory Service Representatives. We work with precision-built Ford Factory-Approved Service Equipment and Genuine Ford Parts. Practical experience has made us thoroughly familiar with Ford engines. It will pay you to let us look after your Ford!

WE'RE Ford SPECIALISTS



Larsen Implements
"House of Service"
ARROWWOOD and MOSSLEIGH